HOW LANGTRY GOES SHOPPING.

No Nonsense About Her and She Makes

Friends With Saleswomen.

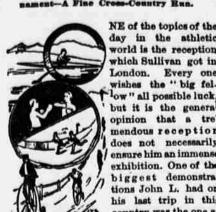
[From the Washington Post.] Mrs. Langtry's home life here is no mystery to

her neighbors, and it is the key to her "wearing

on an afternoon's shopping tour and see if J am

She enters a fashionable milliner's on Fifth

Billy Madden's Play-Tribulations of the Trainer of a Featherweight-Mike Cleary to de Some Exhibition Sparring in Hobeken-The Racquet Clab Billiard Tour-



day in the athletic world is the reception which Sullivan got in London. Every one wishes the "big fel low" all possible luck, but it is the genera opinion that a tre mendous reception does not necessarily ensure him an immense exhibition. One of the biggest demonstrations John L. had on his last trip in this country was the one at

champion arrived just in time to go to span at the Opera-House. The depot was crowded as it was never before. The streets were impassable for blocks. A man could have walked on the shoulders of the massed assemblage, and the Boston pugilist and his combination had to go to the theatre by a back way. But the box-office didn't demon strate anything like as well as it did in Balti-more and Washington.

"Much," says a Hoffman House frequenter, "of the success of Billy Madden's new play. 'Around New York,' will depend on the puglistic partner he has." Another gentleman replied: "Madden is pretty cute. I wonder if it wouldn't be a good scheme to evade the laws against boxing some cities have. With a partner like Jack Dempsey or some promising heavyweight, the play ought to run as a sparring attraction."

This trainer said to a friend the other day:
"I had awful hard work getting' Billy' down for the featherweight competitors of the Pastimes at Parepa Hall. He was four pounds too heavy the morning of the day he was to box, so I put him in a Turkish bath. It only took a pound and a half off; so I slapped him in again and got off another pound and a half. By this time it was 6 o'clock in the evening, and the boxing was to begin soon after 8 o'clock. I didn't give up though, Burke, of course, couldn't be allowed to eat anything when still a pound and a half too heavy, and I wouldn't give it up. I put a big overcost on him and made him run in the slush from Broome street to Eighty-sixth street behind a Third avenue car, while I stood on the back of the platform. This took off another pound and a half and left him just a half pound inside the limit. Then as we were going on to spar a protest was made against him as a professional and he was ruled out." McDonald, Burke's trainer, fought five glove contests out in Cleveland recently and got whipped six times. The odd time was in a saloon one day when an ignorant Westerner made a mistake as to the Eastern pugilist's identity and thrashed him before he discovered his error.

Mike Cleary is in town and expects to accept a week's engagement at the Hoboken Casino, Warren Lewis having made up his mind to try boxing again and have the contests come off in time to allow the New Yorkers to get home before daybreak. Cleary is looking well and says he made money teaching boxing in Louisville, Ky. When asked his plans, he said: "Oh, I'll meet Clow after he gets through with Glover and probably Killen; each on his own terms."

It is said that Mr. Oddy will not have things all his own way at the next billiard tournament of the Racquet Club. Dr. Jen-nings and others are playing in great form lately.

Mike Donavan says he is sure to capture surprisingly quick, too. Donovan is going over to England and Ireland with Barry next May, and will take Johnny Reagan with him, win or lose in the coming battle with Dempsey.

Manning and Power, the pool-players, are likely to be matched again. Al Saurs says he will back Manning again for all the money the Power people will put up.

The New York Athletic Club's cross-country championship run yesterday establishes a record, as the distance was five miles up and down hill and across ploughed fields. The astonishing thing about it was that all of the eight starters finished the distance and no one was what might be called very badly beaten, G. Y. Gilbert finishing second, instead of Skillman, was the surprise to the knowing ones.

RIEER'S SACRET POWDERS are finer, stronger and more lasting than Lubin's, Atkinson's, Condray's or, in fact, any sachet powder in the market. This is guaranteed by RIKER, 353 Sixth avenue. Heliotrope, violet, jockey club, white rose, musk, &c. Always get RIKER's, and you are sure of perfect satisfaction.

THE DRIFT OF SOCIETY.

The marriage of Mr. Frederick W. Go jr., and Miss May Bennett will take place this even-ing at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. H. Bennett, 161 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street

lege Observatory, will deliver a lecture to the National Academy of Science at Mrs. Draper's house, 271 Madison avenue, this afternoon.

The engagement of Vicomie de Lanzey and Miss Suzanne Bancroft, granddaughter of the historian.

is off. The marriage was to have taken place t January, and the bridesmalds were selected. Mrs. J. Crosby Brown, of 36 East Thirty-seventh street, will give a large wedding reception to-day, on the occasion of her daughter's wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kingsley and Mms. Fabri-

cotte are visiting Boston.

Mrs. Hornstein, of 247 West One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, will give a reception to-day

in honor of her daughter's marriage.

Mrs. Beach Grant and Miss Adele Grant are vistting Mrs. Isham Thornsby at Washington, pending necessary preparations in the Louse that they A reception will follow the wedding to-mo

of Mr. W. Alexander and Miss Frances G. Paddock, at the home of the bride, 49 West Fortyninth street. Mrs. Dogdale, of England, is visiting Mr. and

Mrs. Elliott Rooseveit. She will remain with them for several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Burbank Roberts, who were re-

cently married, will receive their friends this afternoon, and also on next Thursday afternoon at their new home, 31 East Twenty-eighth street.

Mrs. Heywood Cutting and Miss Cutting, who have been visiting Mrs. R. Redmond, will sail on Saturday for Europe.

The marriage of Mr. Wm. Butterfield and Miss Du Vernet took place this forenoon at Saybrook,

The marriage of Mr. E. L. Short and Miss Anna L. Petit will take place to-morrow afternoon at 3. 30 o'clock in Zion church. Mrs. R. Hawkins, of 21 West Twentieth street,

will receive on Fridays during the winter. Miss Anna J. Noone, daughter of Mr. Luke Noone, was married at the Church of St. Joseph, Kingston-on-the-Hudson, this morning to Mr. Ed-ward H. Tindale, of this city. The mass was cel-Dr. Duffy, of Roudont. Among the clergymen in the sanctuary were the Rev. Dr. Curran, of Saugerties; Dean Dougherty and Rev. G. A. Healy. of New York. James V. Lynch, of New York, acted as best man and Miss Mary E. Fitzgerald as bridesmaid. Among those present were Samuel George P. Morgan, M. T. Mannion, Mr. and Mrs. Augustine Healy, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cavanagh, Mr. and Mrs. William A. McKenns, Philip A. Smyth and the Misses Barrett, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Madden, Mr. and Mrs. D. Donovan, Misses Donovan, T. J. Tindale, Misse Hutton, William Hutton, Misses Hussey, Westbrook, Dimond and Fitzgerald, G. De Witt N. Brodhead and others, of Kingston.

A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

Contributed Daily to " The Evening World? At to-day's market prices the material for this dinner can be purchased for \$1.

> ROAST. Beef. Potato. Cauliflower. DESSERT.
> Cabinet Pudding.
> Apple. Grapes.
> Coffee.

of the Market.

Lobsters, 8c. to 10c.
white fish, 15c.
lamb chops, 25c.
Lamb chops, 25c.
Lamb hindy trees, 14 to 15c.
Veal cutiete, 28c.
Leg veal, 20c.
Lamb hindy trees, 14 to 15c.
White perch, 15c.
Leg veal, 20c.
Lamb hindy trees, 14 to 15c.
White perch, 15c.
White perch, 15c.
Hed snappes
Lyos' heads, 5.5c. to 56c.
Lyos heads, 5.5c. to 56c.
Lyos heads, 5.5c. to 56c.
Lyos hindy trees, 14 to 15c.
Lyos heads, 5.5c. to 56c.
Lyos hindy trees, 14 to 15c.
Lyos hindy trees, 15c.
Lyos J. Lamb on pps. 200. 10 280.
Leg veal, 200.
English mutton chop, 250.
Lamb hindy ttera, 14 to 160.
Sweetbreads, 250 per dezen.
Calves' heads, 5-5c. to 600.
Bostoria pig, 28. 350 each.
Boast chicken, 14 to 22c. lb.
Dry-picked turkeys, 18c. to 18c.
Dory-picked turkeys, 18c. to 18c.
Bostoria Gesee, 18 to 29c.
Ordinary ducks, 19c. to 18c.
Canvashacks, 28. 350 pair.
Canvashacks, 28. 350 pair.
Redbashacks, 21. 350 pair.
Redbashacks, 21. 350 pair.
Redbasha, 21. 350 pair.
Redbasha, 21. 350 pair.
Redbasha, 21. 36 pair.
Teal, 75c, to 36c. pair,
Quail, 28. 350 dos.
Lambits, 25c. apiece.
Venicon, 26c. to 29c.
Venicon, 26c. to 29c.
Cod, 8c.

The Lyceum Theatre management have "lent" pretty little Elsie Leslie to Mr. Abbey. She is to appear in the coming production of "School" at Wallack's.

marvellously large receipts in "Turned Up which was by no means successful here. opens on Wednesday night in Philadelphia.

[From the Lonfarille Courier-Journal.]
The hunting season has opened, and farmers are putting out signs on forbidden ground. Some

Landlady-Of swate coffee sugar, sor. DeSauff-Excuse me, I thought it was Maid of Like the Rest.

[From the Pitteburg Peet.]
The title of Henry James's last story is the "Aspen Papers." Like the rest of his works, however, it is no great shakes.

[From the Duluth Paragraph.]

nade of, Mrs. McKitchen ?

Mr. DeSauff to Landlady-What is this syrup

"Many Called But Few Chesen. There are a great many brands of cigareties in the mar ket, but our "SWEET CAPORAL" still rotain their au premach. Kinner Tobacco Co., New York. ALL first-class druggists sell ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM at 35c.; trial size, 10c. *.*

DOINGS OF THE PLAYERS

AN ELDERLY ADMIRER.

In Invitation to a Late Supper Which wa Indefinitely Postponed - Mrs. Langtry's Receipts This Senson-Minule Palmer' Play Not an Old One Under a New Name



ture the other day in

to attract the attention of an elderly gentleman who, from his frequent visits to the theatre, showed symptoms of being infatuated with the young woman. He sent her the inevitable "floral offerings," occupied a private box on several occasions, and finally secured an introduction to Miss Archer, who was not particularly charmed

to make his acquaintance. The actress, however, is a thorough Bohemian—some of her friends call her "a good fellow"—and certainly no one loves a joke more than she does. Miss Archer conversed with the old enthusiast, and in a short time he invited her to accompany him to supper the following night after the play. She consented with a great deal of alacrity. She saw him during the performance, and as soon as that was at an end she left the theatre as usual, by the stage door. She noticed his carriage there, and beheld him as he sprang from it to meet her.

I am waiting," he said, with a smirk. Miss Archer looked at the carriage and her face clouded with disappointment.

"Why, my dear sir," she said, "there is not sufficient room in that carriage."

"Plenty," he remarked. "We're not giants." however, is a thorough Bohemian-

How about the rest of us?" she asked

plaintively.

"The rest? What do you mean?"

"Why, my dear friend, I very often take supper after the performance, but never without the entire company. You'd better call a few more carriages."

Miss Archer turned away to hide her smiles. When she veered around again her admirer was gone. admirer was gone.

Mrs. Langtry intends to play at the Grand Opera-House this season after her appearance at the Theatre Comique, Harlem. This fact probably means that she will be seen again in a Broadway Theatre for a season or two. She is at present in Canada, doing an enormous business. In fact, her receipts this season are said to have been phenomenal up to the present.

It was asserted last Saturday with considerable strength that Miss Minnie Palmer's play. "My Brother's Sister," which she is to produce shortly, was not a new play, but was purchased by the young woman in San Francisco last summer, where it was known as "Pert." As a matter of fact, "My Brother's Sister" was written by Leonard Grover last year to order for Margaret Fish. Kit Clarke, the young woman's manager, gave the order. For some reason—probably that the part did not suit Miss Fish—the play was never produced, although money was paid to Leonard Grover. The play reverted to him, and now Miss Palmer has it.

Manager Henry E. Abbey intends to surround Miss Marlowe when she appears at the Star Theatre in December, with a very strong cast. He is evidently anxious to as-

George Knight will be his own manager after his season at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, which closes in a fortnight. He is now engaged in forming his company for the road—that is to say, making a few changes.

Nat Goodwin is playing in Western cities to marvellously large receipts in "Turned Up," led in Baston to organize a movement for the results of the property o

Warned in Plain Language.

signs are in strong English and some are hard to understand. One northwest of the city reads as follows:

"Any person kembled on these grounds, or cows or wimin will be liabul two fine itself into a skrape."

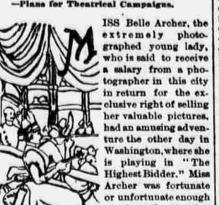
Could Not Stand the Water.

(From the Moscow (Idaho) Mirror.)
Judge Buck, at Murray, the other day ordered a jury to be fed on bread, meat and water until they could decide on their verdict. The foreman sent in word that the bread and ment was correct, but the water, the jury thought, was an unwarranted punishment.

A Waste of Good Material. (From the Beston Courier.]
Their chaste salutes are not misplaced
When women kiss a friend or brother;
But of life's honey what a waste
There is when women kiss each other.

MISS BELLE ARCHER'S ADVENTURE WITH

quality" in her success with women. Follow her not right.



avenue (she gets all her hats at one place). Her ISS Belle Archer, the

carriage, with the awfully pompous English coach-man on the box, and the awfully diminutive but equally dignified and bebuttoned footman at the door, stands at the curb. The half-dozen women of fashion in the place giance round as she ap-pears. With perfect case she passes among then and to an attendant she says in a conversational "Tell Miss — that Mrs. Langtry is here.

and to an attendant she says in a conversational tone:

"Tell Miss — that Mrs. Langtry is here, please."
This lady appears and is greeted with a cordiality almost like that of a sister. But no gush. Then the work of choosing two or three becoming hats begins. No impatience, no disgust, no hateur is vasible. With a skill which is peculiarly her own she will succeed, be fore leaving the store, in getting the frank opinion of every lady present on each hat considered before making a decision. This is all done in the most of-hand and pointe manner possible, as though she should say:

"Now, we are all here on common ground and know each other's weaknesses in the matter of personal adornment. Of course we are not acquainted, but it's all informal, don't you know—just like being on shipboard—so tell me the truth."

Of course this isn't what she says with her tongue, but with her manner. With a monosyllable appeal she draws out each, without apparently intending to do anything of the sort. When she has finished she sits comfortably down upon a lounge and has a nice little five-minute conversation with the head of the concern.

Then with a simile she re-enters her carriage and is gone, and every lady in the place, including the employees, goes home and declares at dinner that Mrs. Langtry is the most charming woman she has ever met, despite the accuntal-mongers.

And then, you know, each woman feels that she had a hand in the purchase of those hats, and she insists on going to the theatre the very next evening to see if Langtry wears one of them.

This programme and this effect are reproduced at the Lily's dressmaker's, at her shoemaker's and at all her shopping points—and nearly all her shopping is done in New York nowadays.

Her secret is this. She appreciates fully her own beauty and all that it is works, and will freely discuss it in seeking garments which set it off; but this she does in such a confidential, yet frank manner as to disarm an enemy at one stroke,

A Lover's Successful Stratagem.

(From the Americus (Ga.) Republican.)
A young countryman who had long loved a girl who lived a mile or two from him was nearly in despair about winning her hand, and was on the eve of seiling out and leaving the country, as the girl had refused him three times, and it was out girl had refused him three times, and it was out that she was engaged to another fellow. Our hero and noticed that his rival and the girl would walk in an oid meadow field, hearly every afternoon, and he grew madly jealous. In his cattle he had a young buil that was always mad with everything but his master, because he was an especial pet. Now Dave, as he called the bull, was to be the object with which to satiste his revenge. He would turn him into the meadow, hide himself and see his rival tossed like a football. So, one afternoon, calling to Dave, who would follow him like a dog, he repaired to the meadow let the fence down and turned the bull in. He then strolled off, and walked around as miserable as a man could be who was committing an evil deed. An hour or so later he heard the deep mutterings of the bull and, hastening to the meadow force, he saw Dave about twenty yards from the couple, pawing dirt and shaking his head. The man was trying to get the girl to run, but she was so terrified that she could not move. The bull made a dash and the fellow ran shrieking for the fence. The bull dashed on after the flying fellow, while our disconsolate young man, having jumped the fence, rushed to the girl as the bull dashed on after the fighting her in his arms, told her that such a coward was unworthy of her. As Dave saw his young master he left off pursuing the other man, returned and went to licking his hand, while the ladignant girl vowed she would never more speak to a man that was afraid of a cow. She soon after married Dave's boss.

[From a New York Letter.]
A New York artist of repute has been spending October and the early November, days with his wife, touring on a tandem tricycle on Long Island, and the pair will not return to the city until the last of the bright autumn foliage has until the last of the bright antumn foliage has faded. They have taken with them a sketch-book, water and oil colors each, and are making studies of leaf tints for winter work in the studio. The tandem is an accommodating machine that doesn't compiain against a hand-satchel swung beneath for a little necessary luggage, and the country farm-houses have barns where the machine may be stored and beds where the joily tourists may sleep.

be stored and beas where the join tourists may sleep.

The number of lady members of the cycling clubs is growing, and those institutions are plant-ing themselves everywhere along the parkside, where a woman may call, get her wheel, trundle it into the smooth parkways, enjoy an hour or two of exhiliarating exercise and return it to cover again without a long journey over paved streets and joiting cobblestones.

Time's Revenge.

[From the Macon Telegraph.]
Forty years ago Wendell Phillips was mobbed in Boston. Last Tuesday night a public meeting was

UMBRELLAS FOR ALL THE WORLD. Oue New York Factory Sald to Turn Out



OTWITHSTANDING the constant demand for umbrellas, comparatively few people really know how they are made. The socalled umbrella manufacturer does little more than put the different parts of the um-

brella together. He buys the sticks, the caps, the ferrules and the steels ready made. The covering he buys by the piece, and it is the cutting and fitting of the covering which constitute his chief claim

to the title of manufacturer.

The cloth is first hemmed; that is, the edges are bound, usually with a thin silk cord. The cloth is then given to the cutter cord. who separates it into triangular pieces. Much care is used in cutting the cloth, and for his care is used in cutting the cloth, and for his guidance the cutter employes a triangular tool very like a carpenter's compass, the size of which can be varied to suit the demands of the about-to-be umbrella. The triangles of cloth are then sewed together by machin-ery and stretched over and tied upon the frame. The caps and ferules are fitted upon the sticks and the umbrella is then ready to the sticks and the umbrella is then ready to protect unfortunate humanity from the dewdrops of heaven or the drizzle of New York. But, although nearly every one owns an umbrella, there are but few manufacturers in this country, and the majority of these are in New York and Philadelphia. There are about fifteen factories here, and nearly the same number in Philadelphia. One of those in this city is said to turn out ten thousand pieces (umbrellas and parasols) daily,

Curious Things in China Land.

[From a Foreign Exchange.] Boats are drawn by horses, carriages are moved Old women, instead of the young, are the belles

of somety. Old men play ball and fly kites, while children fold their arms and look on.

The highest recommendation a man can have is the fact of his having a wife.

The highest ambition of a Chinese gentleman is to have a nice comin and a fine funeral.

Parents and spectators, instead of children, are held responsible for the crimes committed by the latter.

Parents and spectators, instead of calidren, are held responsible for the crimes committed by the latter.

A bachelor is likened to a counterfeit coin, he is looked upon with suspicion even by members of his own nousehold.

To encourage honesty and sincerity, confidential clerks and salesmen in all branches of industries receive an annual net percentage of the firm's business besides their regular salaries.

A siri is never considered anything cles in her father's house than an honored guest. She is neither responsible for the family's debts nor enjoys a share in its fortunes, as in case of sons.

A previous acquaintanceship between the male and female prevents them from marriage. For this reason a man seldom weds a gui of his own town. They are likewise prevented from marrying kin or namenakes.

When a Chinaman desires a visitor to dine with him he does not sak him to do so, but when he does not wish him to stay he puts the question. "Oh, please stay and dine with me!" The visitor will then know he is not wanted.

A man could borrow money on the strength of his having a son, but none would advance him a cent if he had a dozen daughters. The former is responsible for the debts of his father for three generations. The latter is only responsible for the debts of her own husband.

A rich man's servant gets no salary, yet many are the applicants; while big salaries are paid to the servants of the common people, but tew make applications. The fact that the perquisites of the latter, is the sole reason of these differences.

AMUSEMENTS.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE CORNER 318T ST. AND 3D AVE. Prices, 10c.; Reserved Seats, 20c. and 30c

HUNDRED* TURNED AWAY.

HUNDRED* TURNED AWAY.

THE STORM OF TURNED AWAY.

THE STORM OF TURNED AWAY.

Nov. 14—II. it. Jacobs's Wages of Sin ** Co.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

WEDNISDAY—MATINESS—SATURDAY. 50c.

WEDNISDAY—MATINESS—SATURDAY. 50c.

WEDNISDAY—MATINESS—SATURDAY. 50c.

NOST SENDAY, PROF. CROMWELL'S new lecture,

PARIS, THE MAGNIFICENT CITY. PARIS, THE MACAUPICENT CITY.

DIOU OPERA-HOUSE—BURLESQUE.
BICK'S Rice & Dixey's Sumptuous Production.
BURLESQUE
714E CORPAIR.
COMPANY.
65 ARTISTS. Eve's at 8 (sharp). Mat's Wed & Sat at 2

EDEN MUSEE.

New Groups, New Pictures, New Attractions. Concerts Daily. Admission to all, 50c. BUNNELL'S OLD LONDON MUSEUM, 728, 720 BROADWAY, A million marvels, Sub-marine divers at work, Aztees: 8 stages; 10 hours performance. Admission, 25c.; children, 10c.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS. held in Boston to organize a movement for the erection of "a memorial building in commemoration of the life and public services of Wendell Phillips." In prosperity, bewaref in adversity, bewaref the adversity, bewaref in adversity, because the prosperity of the life and public services of Wendell Phillips." In prosperity, bewaref in adversity, because the prosperity of the life and public services of Wendell Phillips. The finder will be liberally rewarded by communicating with T. B., box 1, 388 New York.

Eyes Ears Nose

Are all more or less affected by catarrh. The eyes become inflamed, red and watery, with dull, heavy pain between them; there are rearing, buzzing noises in the ears and sometimes the hearing is affected; the nose is a severe sufferer, with its constant uncomfortable discharge, bad breath and loss of the sense of smell. All these disagreeable symptoms disappear when the discharge the case is cured by Hood's Sarseparills, which expels from that has done me permanent good." MRS. A. CUN the blood the impurity from which catarrh arises, tones NINGHAN, Providence, R. I.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR



How lovely the young danseuse looked the next night when she glided upon the stage in a dress of green and silver, with silver wings seeming to float over her head! How light her movements were, and instinct with the poetry of motion! Even Jonas, accustomed as he was to the beautiful sight, felt his heart throb with rapid beats.

A burst of applause rose up from the andience, with one accord, as she curtised low at the end of her brilliant pas seed, and among the shower of flowers which fell all around her on the stage, a wreath of white rosebuds tied with snowy ribbon was the prettiest of all,

A pretty little actress, who stood leaning TWAIN AND SET HIS HEEL ON IT.

Geraldine did not answer; she was busy tying on her veil. Jonas picked it up and examined the card fastened to it. Duncan Middleworth.

"I have need Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with

chtened.

I told you I would have no more of such isense," he said in a voice almost suffored with rage. "If you ever accept so nonsense," he said in a voice almost suffo-cated with rage. "If you ever accept so much as a bud that comes from his hand

changed.
"Are you ready to go home?" he asked quietly. "Because it is growing late."
But Geraldine could not forget the white heat of anger that had blazed in his brief

plance.
"It's too absurd," she thought, "I will not give way to his unreasoning jealousy."
Mr. Duncan Middleworth sat in a prosecution tox the next evening, and tossed an exquisite basket of japonicas at Geraldine Cleve's feet when the moment of ovation

came.

She stooped herself to pick it up, with an arch gratified smile, and a slight motion of her head towards the box, and as she turned away she met her husband's stern, reproach-

Her first impulse was to drop the basket again, her second to brave it out.

"What have I done?" she asked herself half indignantly, and as she went off the stage she carried the flower-basket in her hand.

Jonas Cleve, however, did not make his appearance as usual in her dressing-room when she was ready to depart, but, instead, an old one-eyed carpenter, who served about the theatre, stood waiting.

"Where's Mr. Cleve, Griffith?"

"He said I was to see you home, ma'am."

"But where is he?"

Have You a Humor of Skin or Blood ?

IF SO, THE CUTICURA REMEDIES WILL CURE YOU.

use the CUTICURA REMEDIES on my boy, four years of age, who had running sores from his highs to the cude of his toes. The nails fell off. His arms and face were also covered, and he was a horrible sight. The CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP were all that I used. Two days after their use we could see a change for the better, and in six weeks the child was perfectly well.

I was then induced to try them further, as my wife ha was then induced so ty them further, as my wise had what we termed dry scale tetter, or psoriasis, for rearly fifteen years; and I tried everything. I could get hold of and asked the advice of the most eminent of the profession, but all in vain. It was all over her body and all over her head and face. She used but one bottle of the RESOLVENT, two boxes of the CUTICURA and two cakes of CUTICURA SOAR, and in one week from the time also RESOLVENT, two boxes of the CUTICURA and two cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and in one week from the time she began their use I could see a change for the better. It is now nearly one year since she stopped using the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and there is no return. I pronounce her entirely cured. No one, only these who have had the disease and those who are centantly about diseased patients, can realize the torture in which they are placed.

patients, can realize the torture in which they are placed.

They recommended the CUTICURA RENTIDIES to all they recommended the CUTICURA RENTIDIES to all they recommended the twent in any say in most of a skin cure. One man to when I had recommended the suffered for over twelve years, and in that time spent nearly five hundred dollars to be cured, but nothing helped, and now, after the use of five bottles of the CUTICURA RESOLVENY and several boxes of CUTICURA, and two cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, rejoices in having found a cure. I have others at present under treatment, and with good prespects. In no case, to my knowledge, have the CUTICURA REMINIES failed.

I take pleasure in sending this to you, trusting that it may prove a blessing to you and to the suffering.

Kimball, Brule Co., Dakota.

CUTICUEA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICUEA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier externally, and CUTICUEA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier internally, are a positive cure for every form of Skin and Blood Disease, Soid everywhere. Price: CUTICUEA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, Sl. Propared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL Co., Boston, Mass. [37] Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

TINTED with the lovellest delicacy is the skin preserved with CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.



AMUSEMENTS.

NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S CHRYSANTHEMUMS,

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THE COMEDIANS
ROBSON AND CRANE,

in Bronson Howard's great comedy,
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50th performance, Monday, Nov. 14. Elaborate

JIM THE PENMAN. Thursday evening, Nov. 10, will be produced a new play by the author of THE TWO ORPHANS, cutified: THE MARTYR.

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The Phenomenally Successful Melodrama,
TARKSERVED SEATS, SOC., 75c. and \$1. TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE.

TONY PASTOR AND NEW SHOW,

her own heart.
"He will be home soon," she comforted nerself by saying.
As she took the basket of japonicas out of

And then she sat down, all in her silvery

"Please, ma'am, I don't know."
Geraldine asked no more questions, but
she bit her scarlet lip until the blood came.
"He is angry about the flower-basket," she
thought. "Well, let him sulk!"
But Jonas was not at home when she
reached their modest lodgings, and Geraldine was surprised at the sudden sinking of
her own heart.

As she took the basket of japonicas out of its tissue-paper wrappings, something glittered in the gaslight. It was a diamond ring, fastened to the handle.

"This will never do," said Geraldine, half glad that her husband was not there to see the shining gaud. "I must send it back tomorrow. Jonas was right after all. I will receive no more flowers from Duncan Middleworth."

"Gerry! Why, what's the matter?"

"Jonas!"

She sprang into his arms with an hysterical shriek. The sudden revulsion of feeling was too great a shock.

"I have torn it all to pieces, Jonas. I never want to see it again," she cried.

"Torn what to pieces? I don't understand you, child."

"The horrid, odious basket of Japonicas?"

"Oh, I remember now, my darling," with a tender pressure of the hand. "How shall I thank you for your regard for my wishes!"

"But, Jonas, why did you leave me without a word?" she asked breathlessly.

"Didn't Griffith give you the letter?"

"Your letter? No!"

"Then he was half-drunk, as usual, I suppose. I was telegraphed from Albany, by my employer, to bring him up some valuable papers from the office, and had to take the midnight train without an instant's delay. I had no time to see you, but I sent you a line by Griffith with directions to see you home."

"He escorted me home, but he never spoke about a letter," said Geraldine, bursting into tears.

"The old villain! But I hope you were And then she sat down, all in her silvery and tissue robes, to wait patiently for her husband's return.

But he did not come. The clock struck twelve—one—two—and still no familiar footstep sounded on the stairs.

And then an awful doubt crept into her mind. She had set his will and wishes at defisuce! Had he left her forever?

It was only during an instant that she harbored the possibility, but that one second made her heart cold as ice.

And when the next day's sun dawned, lurid and cheerless, and she still sat alone, cowering over the smouldering fire, she would have given half a lifetime to be able to live over the last evening once more.

"Why did I touch the basket," she asked herself, passionately, "when he wished me not? Oh, surely I have deserved this anguish, this terrible doubt, for pandering to my own base vanity. If he would only come back again, but"—

She dared not say to herself, "If he should never some back!"

about a letter," said derinding, but tears.

"The old villain! But I hope you were not uneasy, dearest?"

"Oh. Jones, I was miserable. I—I feared you had ceased to love me!" sobbed the young wife.

"As if that were possible, darling!"

But Garaldine had received a lesson, never, theless—a lesson which she remembered.



IN LONDON.

Altoons, Ps. The ex-

Little Billy Burke, the featherweight, is in rough luck so far as a trainer is concerned. This trainer said to a friend the other day "I had awful hard work getting Billy down

The New York Athletic Club's cross-coun

The final deposit of \$500 a side in the Reagan-Dempsey prize-fight for \$1,000 a side will be due on Friday. A referee will also have to be chosen. It is likely that Frank Stevenson will be selected.

the amateur heavyweight sparring champion-ship this year with W. J. Barry. Barry who stands 6 feet 4 inches in his socks, is becom-ing remarkably proficient, and can hit as becomes a champion hammer-thrower. He is

ON THE BRINK OF DESPAIR.

Geraldine Cleve ga
her head a pretty litti
defiant motion as she
spoke.
And Jonas Cleve
could not but own to
himself that

tiful young wife.
She was twenty-one, but she looked scarcely sixteen upon the stage, in her floating tulle dress, with slender bends of gold round her tiny ankels, and rose garlands dangling from her hair. For Mrs. Cleve was neither more nor less than a dancer at the Shakespeare Theatre.

ing carriage rolls by, but we question if the truer and more tender heart be not oftener found beneath the shabby stage fineries than under the velvet and ermine. Geraldine had carned her own and her parents' living by the light evolutions of her fairy foot, ever since she was ten years old; as good, and true, and noble-hearted a young

figure entering the stage-door, as her glitter-

CAN'T help people admiring me, can I, you

have been rather a difficult task to control the current of popular admiration, as he stood looking at his beauti-

stage?"
"Why shouldn't I?" demanded Geraldine demurely. "I'm sure the flowers were very pretty."
He has thrown you a bouquet every evenior less than a dancer at the Shakespeare Theatre.

The elegant leader of society may elevate are aristocratic nose at the slender shawled the shakespeare are aristocratic nose at the slender shawled the sl her aristocratic nose at the slender shawled

creature as ever bounded before the footlights.

And now that she was married to the young lawyer's clerk downtown, she still remained on the stage, contrary to his most earnest entreaties and expostulations.

"Just a year or two longer, Jonas dear," she said, "until we save money enough to buy us a little cottage somewhere in the suburbs and furnish it as we want."

And Jonas Cleve yielded to her pretty coaxing solicitations, although it was against his own better judgment.

But it was not pleasing to go, night after night, only to see other men staring at his wife, and listen, unwillingly enough, to their comments, and Jonas Cleve had been gradually growing dissatisfied with this arrangement.

creature as ever bounded before the foot-

ment.
"I cannot stand it any longer, Gerry!" was his exclamation one evening, as he walked home with her from the theatre, her bright-spangled robes all covered beneath a sober black alpaca skirt and a waterproof cloak. "What made you take the bouquet that that puppy Middleworth tossed on the stage?"

must not receive the miscellaneous homage of every brainless for like young Middle-That is nonsense, Jonas."

"That is nonsense, Jonas."
"Is it?" His brows contracted until they seemed to form a black line across his forehead. "I chose to think otherwise. You must accept no more flowers from that young man. I like to see the bouquets rain down around you, as a tribute to your skill and merits, but when it comes to a regular offering, night after night, from some one person, and he a profligate scamp, whose admiration is a honor to no woman" iration is a honor to no woman "Jonas!"

"Jonas!"
"I am only speaking the truth, Geraldine."
"And what will you do to me if I am bold enough to dare the awful peril of your anger?" laughed Geraldine. 'Shall you shut me up in a walled tower, like the princesses of old, or land me on a desert island, inhabited only by seagulls and screaming eagles."
"Do not speak so, Geraldine; this is no jesting matter." "Do not speak so, Gerandae, and, almost jesting matter."
She pouted at his stern tone, and, almost for the first time in their married life, a slight, but very perceptible cloud darkened over the domestic horizon. Jonas Cleve thought that Geraldine was flippant, and Geraldine thought her husband unreason-Geraldine thought her husband unreason

Geraldine thought her husband unreasonable and cross.

How lovely the young danseuse looked the next night when she glided upon the stage in a dress of green and silver, with silver wings seeming to float over her head! How light her movements were, and instinct with the poetry of motion! Even Jonas, accustomed as he was to the beautiful sight, felt his heart throb with rapid beats.

A burst of applause rose up from the audience, with one accord, as she curtised low at the end of her brilliant pas seul, and among the shower of flowers which fell all around her on the stage, a wreath of white rosebuds "But. Geraldine"—
And then it was that the little danseuse stopped in the light of a gas-lamp which they happened to be passing, and made the saucy little speech which is chronicled at the beginning of our sketch:

"I can't help people admiring me, can I, you unreasonable fellow?"

But the husband's face, in the yellow lamp-light, looked unnaturally stern and fixed.

"Geraldine," he said, gravely, "my wife

THE YOUNG HUSBAND TORE THE WREATH IN

As quick as lightning the young husband tore the wreath in twain, threw it on the floor, and set his heel on it.

"Jonas!" Geraldine cried, half angry, half

again"—
"Well, what then," she said defiantly.
But his whole voice and manner had

ful eye.

Her first impulse was to drop the basket

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> > AMUSEMENTS.

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The sparkling Comic Opera
THE MARQUIS
Received with rown of laughter.

up in a heap, pallid and sick at heart, with no energy for anything. She had sent back the diamond ring promptly, as an insult which she would not for a moment brook. But, alas! it was too late now.

For Geraldine was gradually becoming assured that her own folly had forfeited her a husband's love, and she cared for naught else in life.

in life.

The dusk was again gathering sadly around her, when the door suddenly opened and stall figure entered.

"Gerry! Why, what's the matter?"

Jonas!"